I Didnt Plan It Waitress (Musical)

D#m

Go ahead

C#

Throw your rocks at me

F#

From your little glass house

В

D#m

And then take off running

C#

You re no better than me

A#m

B

D#m

We ve both made mistakes, haven t we?

C#

I won t undo what I m doing

F#

В

D#m

Sit in judgment of what makes us human

C#

I don t claim to be proud

A#n

R

But my head won t be hung in shame

C#

I didn t plan it

F#

В

C#

But the light turned red, and I ran it

F# B C#

And I m still standing

D#m

F#

G#

It s not what I wanted, but now that it s right here

В

I understand it

D#m

C#

B

A story written by my own hand

D#m C

G#

It s life biting right at your heels

Е

I didn t plan it

C#

D#m C# F#

But it s finally something to feel

в

Oh

D#m

Look around you

C#

Ain t no saints here, baby D#m We re all just looking for a little less crazy And sometimes, it s a hard left turn Down a road you never thought you d see C# I didn t plan it Taking back what s been taken for granted C# F# B And I can t stand it D#m F# G# I m sick of the way I ve been waiting to break free В I needed saving C# D#m And a good mistake needed making Maybe you need the same thing C# Something to feel D#m To race through your blood And remind you you re here To open your eyes and look around And see the sky when you re underground В I didn t plan it C# But that s life D#m G# And I m finally feeling alive It s not right, but it s mine D#m C# F# B And it s finally something to feel